WAR SONG.

Moderato ma con fuoco
e sempre molto marcato.

J. RIETZ, Op. 12.

(Tenori e Bassi unis.)

15

sempre ff

Earth can afford no nobler death than his, in

war de-feat-ed, on o-pen field on verdant heath, on open field on verdant

heath, nor should be by woe greet-ed, by woe greet-ed, on o-pen

field, on verdant heath, Earth can afford no no-bler death than

his, in war de-feated, on o-pen field, on verdant heath, than his in war de-

feat-ed, on o-pen field, on verdant heath, nor should be by woe

greeted, nor should be by woe greet-ed.

In nar-row bed, alone re-clin'd, are others, si-lent, ly-

ing, alone re-clin'd are others si-lent, ly-ing, The

Davenport Bros. Eng. & Print. Boston. Mass


war - rior doth com-panions find, like flow'rs in summer time
dying, a - dy - ing, like flow'rs in sum - mer, in
6
sum-mer time dy - ing. Earth can af - ford no
nobler death, than his, in war de-feat - ed, on o-pen field, on
by woe greeted, Earth can afford no
no - bler death than his in war de-feat - ed, on o-pen field on
ver - dant heath nor should he by woe greet - ed. In nar - row
bed, a - lone re-clin'd, are others, silent, ly - ing the
riordoth com-pan - ions find like flow'rs in summer, like
flow'rs in summer time dying, a - dy - ing. Earth can afford no


nobler death, than his in war de-feated, on o-pen field, on
ritard? e sempre piu
verdant heath nor should be by woe greet - ed.
Vivace con molto fuoco.
5
I yet re-peat, I yet re-peat, no death as
sweet can earth af-ford, earth af-ford, on verdant sward, when
one is slain, and knows no pain, and knows no pain! With
drum and fife, the note of strife a requiem swell - eth,
ritardando. p
Molto meno All?
a requiem swell-eth, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and
fame, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and fame, a grave that tell-
Tempo I?
pp
eth of glo - ry and fame. With drum and fife,
1
sempre p
1
the note of strife, a requiem swell-eth.

ritardando. Molto meno All°

a requiem swell - eth, a grave that telleth of glo-ry and

fame, a grave that telleth of glo - ry and fame, a grave that

Tempo 1°

tell - eth of glo - ry and fame. I yet re-peat, I

yet re- peat, no death as sweet can earth af- ford, on ver- dant

sward when one is slain, and knows no pain, and knows no pain, and

knows no pain, and knows no pain, the note of strife a requiem

swell - - eth, With drum and fife, the note of strife,

Moderato come sopra.

when one is slain, and knows no pain . . . . Earth

can afford no nobler death than his in war de-feated, on open field, on

verdant heath a grave that telleth of glo - ry and fame.